We cannot real cas is others hearts. There is a hidden histopping of In every life; we are to seek wher All a mystery.

TO TOTAL

The ever-wasting cures of earth We there exercise That we can feel a

Jest-nor, hatrol and strits Till here, hope and sympathy 101

Causes shound;
For vile, interversed passions hold.
The vantage tround.

At length the soul in rain sinks
At what a cost:
And grim death snaps the vital chord
And all is less.
—Columbia (Conn.) Engister.

A GOOD-NIGHT SONG.

Ond keep you safe, my httle love, All through the night; Rest closs in His secircling arms Until the light. My heart is with you as I kneel to pray; Good-night! God keep you in His care ab

Good-hight! God keep you in His care about.

Thick shadows creeplifies allent ghouts.
About my head:
I lose myself in tender-dreams.
White overhead
The moon contess stelling flavour the window bars a silver stells plasming unid the stars.

For though I am so far away.
Feel cafe and strong.
To trust you thus, dear love, and yel.
I say with solbting heart the old fond prayer,
Good night! Buest dreams! God keep you everywhere!

GERTRUDE'S STRATAGEM.

My sister Patricia was an heiress Strange enough, for we had always been terribly poor down at Lowbridge, my widowed mother bringing up her four daughters with the greatest difficulty; but, when brought up, were worth look-ing at, I believe. Healthy habits and frugal living are apt to make good condi-tions, and Bess and Amy and Patricia and I were as bright and handsome girls as are often seen.

Bess and Amy were twins, with eyes as blue as the sea near which they were born, rosy chreles and long, light-bown curls; Patricia was a sparkling branette; while I was a perfect blonde, with crinkled hair like molten gold. Great had been our excitament when Aunt Betty wrote from Fairhaven:

"Dann Status-ty-Law-I am going to do myself the pleasure of visiting you this seas-mer. I hear that be clear Abel left four girls, and I want to see them. I am getting on in years, and will make one of them my helicus."

Aunt Betty, of Fairhaven, was worth Well, in due time she came. She put up at the hotel, for our cottage at Low-bridge wasn't big enough to hold her, with her maid, coachman and carriage, but fortunately that was close by, and she spent the larger half of three days with its

We all thought Bess would be her choice, for father had named her Eliza-beth for Aunt Betty, though she had always been "Bess' with us. But it was seither of the twins and it was not I. It was Patricia.

"Where did that girl get her black hair?" Aunt Betty asked, as soon as she

"I think she looks like my brother Luke, don't you?" asked my mother, with a wistful look.

with a wistful look.

"The very image of him," answered Aunt Betty, turning pale:
I divined then, as I learned afterward, that Uncle Luke had been a lover of Aunt Betty's, when both were young, before their marriage, and the fact seemed to have a power over her.

She looked at Patricia until the girl blushed rosy red, and would have slipped out of the room when she called to her, out of the room when she called to her, and drawing her down upon her knees upon a footstool before her, she put a withered hand each side of the young checks, and said, warmely:

"My dear, you shall be my helress!"
So it was Patricia she chose to leave

her money to, but we were not out in the cold, for she sent the twins, who were only sixteen, to school for two years, and invited me, with Patricia, to

the Hermitage.

It was her home—a stately old man-sion of gray stone, gloomy looking on the outside, but luxuriously confortable. within, without being in the least mod ern. We had each a maid, and the free of the horse and carriage. After, making this provision for our comfort, Aunt Petty excused herself from mak-

ing company of us and we were as free, as air to enjoy ourselves as we chose, provided we did not interfere with her We chose to make a great many acquaintances, guided cartiously by Aunt Betty's vision, and the result was that I returned to Lowbridge in the aummer engaged to Mr. Clyde Sherrington. He was wealthy, handsome, agree

able, well connected. Everybody said, "Gertrude has done well for herself." That autumn Aunt Betty died. Patricia was to come in possession of her fortune in a year, when she was twentyone-full and undisputed possessor of

It was arranged that we were all to come to the Hermitage to live. We did so, and lived there quietly as was be-coming for pearly a year, when Patricia made the sequalntance of Mr. Gage

Redmond. She met him first at a funeral—of all places!—the occasion caused by the death of our next door neighbor, Gen. De Lacy, Gare Raymond being a neighbor of his. He was well connected, but as poor as a church meuse, people said; "so, of course, he was after Patricia's fortune," mamma declared.

"Patricia is rich and beautiful. Pray, don't let her marry a fortune-hantee, mamma," said I, looking up from a letter I was writing to Mr. Sherrington.

"I would not if I could help it; but what authority have I, Gertrude?" said my mother. "In a few months Patricia will be in undivided possession of her fortune. We are here only by courtesy. The Hermitage is her home. I have no right to control her whatever."

"So I kept him for another half hour, and heleft pleased with his visit.

Patricia and Sherrington came back only lifteen minutes after the usual lunch hour, the former so delighted with a profusion of pink arbutus as hardly to heed when a servant informed her that She met him first at a foneral-of all

"But your influence, mamma?"
"Will have very little effect if she
ts her beast on this Gage Redmond

Pray stop staring vacantly out of that window, Gertrude, and attend to what I my. I want assistance is this matter."

"Please excusome; I am thinking of my own affairs just now, mamma. They may be of no consequence to you, but my letter is a matter of some importance

I did not mean to be saucy, only pettish; but mamme, having had long ex-perience with her loar headstrong girls, bore with me patiently.

"Well, finish your letter, Gertrude, and then advise me."

But my train of thought was broken, and after a few moments I put my sheet

and after a few moments I put my sheet in the writing desk.

"What can't be accomplished openly must be done by stratagem mamma. It is probable that this Gage Redmond is after Patricla's money. She is a great prize matrimonially. Well, you say I am prettier than Patty. Suppose I play decoy?"

"What!" cried mamma.

"What!" cried mamma. "Mr. Redmond is dark and reserved. I am fair and volatile. Don't you think he will appreciate my style and beauty

"But, Mr. Sherrington!"
"I will tell him. He will not object."
"I think he will."

"I will tell him. He will not object."

"I think he will."

"O, no, he will be interested in the good of the family. He comes next week. Fortunately Patty is sick with a cold, and Redmond can see but little of her till then."

Quite pleased with my scheme, I ran upstains to give Patvicks her come.

Quite pleased with my scheme, I ran up-stairs to give Patricis her cough drops sitting down at the window of her room, and bowing cordially to Mr. Redmond, whom I could see writing in his uncle's study, in the great mansion across the way. The farches hid all the house but that one window. He was there a good deal, and I reflected that Patry's blue silk curtains were more becoming to my style of beauty than hers.

"I'll bring my embroadery up and sit with you. Patry," I said.

"Do," slie said; "I am tired of watching the evergreens swaying about the

ing the evergreens swaying about the

gay spring sky."

So I filled my lap with rose-colored worsted and framed myself in the blue window drapery for Mr. Redmond's benefit. Just the colors to set off the pine and snow of my complexion. I had the matisfaction of meeting his eyes more than ones when I glanced over the way.

"Seem's to me you've wonderfully good spirits, Gert," remarked Patricia, languidty.

The Delacy dinner bell rang, and Mr.

Redmond disappeared. "Well, I must take them in another direction now," I said, rising. "I can't give any more time to you, sis, for I want so finish my blue silk suit before.

Mr. Sherrington comes. You'd better take a napt" Patricla settled herself obediently among her cushions. Suddenly she lifted her beautiful head.

"Has Mr. Redmond called to inquire for me to-day, Gertie?"
"No, I believe not," I replied indifferently.
She showed a moment's surprise, then

settled herself on her couch again, and in five minutes was sleeping sweetly.

The blue silk was finished, and having laid aside my half-mourning for Aunt Betty and donned it, the family pronounced the effect charming.

"Is Mr. Sherrington coming to-night, Gertrude," asked mamma.

"I want to say to you, my dear, that on Mr. Sherrington's account I don't think you had better—" she whispered, but I interrupted her by my exit from

the apartment. next day brought Mr. Clyde Sher-

"How delightful that the spring is at

"Yes, Clyde, dear; but you see I have been obliged to make a little plan which will interfere somewhat with that ar-rangement," I replied quickly. "I want to lead you to Patricia."

"Lend me to Patricia!"

"Yes, while I lure away a most ineligible suitor she has. Mamma and I conclude that it is the only way." I added. "Patricia has a fortune of about \$100,000, you know."
"Yea."

"Well, we think that Mr. Gage Red-mond is after her money. We can't af-ford to let Patty make such a match as that, and so, I don't think I'm totally an

try and help us by devoting yourself to Patricia, won't you."

At first my companion did not believe I was in earnest, but when convinced of my sincerity, his astonishment was nexpressible. I remember he stammered out some faint collection but I remember he stammered out some faint objection, but I would of injustice should be stopped, and adnot listen, and before retiring that night
vocates the following line of action: I whispered to mamma that I had made it all right with Mr Sherrington; and she had only to observe how nicely I would manage the whole affair.

would manage the whole affair.

I sent Patricia off in the morning to find arbutus with Mr. Sherrington while I waited to receive Mr. Redmond.

When he came I was in the garden, and had ordered lunch an hour earlier than usual. My pale blue silk looked beautiful in the lawn grass.

"Pray come and see my tulips, Mr. Redmond," I called as I walked up the avenue.

Avenue. He came, pleased enough, and as was especially fond of flowers, I had no difficulty in detaining him more than

heed when a servant informed her that now for eight years."

"Mr. Redmond had carred to see her, and stayed with Miss Gertrude for lunch."

She had put the rosy clusters in her dark hair, and on the bosom of her graceful gray dress, and flushed with her long ramble. I think I never saw her look so perfectly lovely.

"He has been here. Very nice for you to keep herout of the way so long," I whispered to Clyde.

I whispered to Clyde.

He looked at me queerly, but mid nothing. I did not want him to expostulate with me, as I believe he wished to do, and so kept apart from him during the evening, leaving him to sing and play

He was interesting with his very natural manner of reserved modesty. I was glad Patricia found him so. He had pale, silken hair that fell in shadowy curls over a beautiful forehead, softer modulated tones. He contrasted nicely with her dark spirited beauty.

with her dark spirited beauty.

"Clyde has an elder brother—Raymond—just the one for Patricia. I wender if it eannot be brought about?

But I soon had my hands full, for a all hours of the day and night, Mr. Redmond came to the Hermitage. And it was not long before my success as decoywas patent to the most careless observer. He asked only for "Miss Gertrude."

In three weeks the crisis burst upon me. He proposed.

me. He proposed.
"I used to think Mr. Sherrington your lover," he said, standing before me, the light on his frank, handsome face, "but late observations have shown me that his late observations have shown me that his visits here are for your sixer. Since you are free, then, will you not marry met? I can support you well, Gertrades or I would not ask you to join your future with mine. The death of my grandfather two years ago left me \$50,000, besides some real estate. I have a pleasant home on the Hudsou-tetired, but elegant—where I would like to take you. What do you think, Gertrude? Could you be contented to leave your friends and live at Rose Cottage with me?"

My amazement allowed me to stammer

My amazement allowed me to stammer nothing intelligible. In some distant way I temporized the matter, and begged Mr. Redmond to give me some time for He went away, making an appoinment

for the next evening.
So thunderstruck was I by the revelations of Mr. Redmond's wealth that I wandered about the house in a dazed way, not heeding how mamua was fretting about Patricia, who had gone to ride with

Mr. Sherrington. "What's the matter, mamma—is it going to storm?" I said at last.
"To storm? Nonsense! Where are your eyes, Gertrude? It is nearly nine o'clock. Patricia has been gone seven hours with Mr. Sherrington, and I know something is wrong."
"What?' I demanded, rousing myself.

"I don't know." Nine, 10, 11 and 12 o'clock passed. No carriage-no news-

At noon the next day the buggy drove into the yard. Patricia coolly presented her husband. They had been married the evening before by our pastor at Lowbridge. "So nice and quiet," said Patricia.

"No fuss, no notoriety."
She took her place coolly at the table.
"You needn't hesitate to take Gage
now, Gertrude. He's dead in love with

you; and, as I like Clyde best, I though I'd decide the matter without any com olications."

1 think I was dusablounded. This I found my tongue when Mr. Redmond came that evening, and said "Yes." I give my experience for the benefit of others. It is dangerous—loaning one's lover.

General Crook on the Indian's Wrongs. General Crook, who is doubtless the most experienced officer in the army in Indians affairs, makes a forcible state-ment in a recent letter, of the wrongs to which the Indians are subjected, because "How delightful that the spring is an hand" said he, "the sunshine growing warm, and the grass springing! I passed a bit of wood coming up from the station that is full of arbutus. We will have some delightful walks, Gerty. I am very bed of 1,000 ponies. The agents, although the default of alta life." zealons men, were powerless to check the outrage. Congress had, by the posse constatus net, made it, a crime for the military to interfere or to stop the dep-redations, so the plundering of these Indians by bands of white thieves went on. As to the matter of redress, General Crook says:

"For all this there is no redress whatever. As I understand the law, we can not seize Indian property when found in the hands of well-known thieves. The Indian owner has the privilege of suing for recovery in the State courts, but this would prove to be, in most cases, a very

that, and so, I don't think I'm totally an uninteresting person—do you, Clyde?—I am going to try and first a little with Mr. Redmond. Now you won't be a bear, and say no, will you, dear? And you'll try and help us by devoting yourself to Patricia, won't you."

At first my companion did not believe I was in earnest, but when convinced of my siscerity, his astonishment was mexpressible. I remember be attended. shadowy consolation.

General Creek believes that this policy

"The true, the only policy to pursue with the Indian, is to treat him just as one should a white man; if he makes war upon our frontier, punish him; but after he has been reduced to submission, protect him in life and property. Keep white thieves from plundering him; let him see that peace means progress; that he has a market for every pound of beef and every hide, and every sack of grain, and my word for it he will make rapid advances. Self-interest will impel him to imitate us to send his children to school, to adopt clothing perhaps our language, and to devote his attention to raising cattle and horses, and eventually to qualify himself for citizenship."

Risky Bustness.

attending to the strength frage to the strength of the strengt

Russians in America.

Although, with Mr. Seward's aid, we annexed Russian America, the increase of Russians in America does not seem to be very marked. A native of that country, living in New York, estimates the whole number at less than two hundred; but in this he does not include the Men-nonites, on account of their being Germans, or Jews, on the ground that they tre cosmopolitans, or the Poles, who do not call themselves Russians. Of those who have immigrated, more than half have returned. They did not find as easy work and as large pay as they exexpected, and could not compete with American or German skilled workmen. Some of them went to Kansas, Virginia and Florida, and established comannistic colonies, but the disturbances on home have taken them back again. A few, on their return, made a good deal of money by publishing books about this country, in which the Russians are greatly interested. They speak of the Americans as "our transatlantic friends." There is not much community of feeling There is not much community of feeling between them, in spite of their commun the tendencies. A Russian Society of Mu-tual Help in New York, did not outlast its third year. They illustrate their Rus-sian proverb, that where three Russians meet there are four opinions. They generally lose their money here when they bring any, but others leave fortunes for the sake of liberty. In Kansas, a graduate of the highest military academy, brother of an assistant Minister of War, bis wife an aristocrat, also, have nearly transported by the control of St. Petersburg, recently tramped from Kanaas to New York. They don't easily get rid of their Russian ways and notions, their aristocratic or ways and notions, their aristocratic or socialistic ideas, and so they fall. There are ne Russian peasants in this country. One in full dress would be arrested in a large city for drawing a crowd; though Barunm might bail him out and make money on him by putting him on exhibition. The Russian Government does not allow the peasantry to leave the

4 The Dream of Life in France.

The dream of every young Frenchman whose pockets are empty, is to marry a girl who has from £2,000 to £4,000, and earn about £200 a year for himself by means of a situation affording a fixed salary. It is not an extravagant dream, and, to do the Frenchman justice, he is quite happy if he realizes it. Having got £300 or £400 a year, he does not seek to enlarge his income, but lives prudently within his means, and invests some savings every year with commendable indgement. The vary fact, however, that most Frenchmen should pitch their ambition so low as to require nothing more than what an Englishman would ing more than what an Englishman would call a little competency, shows how keen the struggle for life is, and, when one reflects that the thousands of men who cover the position of petit-rentier are joined annually by 20,000 young recruits fresh from the schools, and with all their talents whetted according to the newest systems for the social fray, one cannot wonder at the large number of educated young men who find their way into jails. The last annual report of the Ministry of of Justice dwells upon the increasing of Justice dwells upon the increasing number of well educated persons who are imprisoned for offenses against property. M. Victor Hugo and his friends who used to laud education as the parties for all excipt and political the parties for all weigh and political file, there it lies; and one may add that for determination in offenses against life, as well as in swindling, the highly trained young men who have been through the best lycees are quite equal to the un-

cultured rough.

Where a Forged Note Proved Good. The wiry old president of a New England commercial bank is known among the younger financial fry of his town as "Old Nails"—possibly from his incisive decisions and driving way of doing business. Some time ago a business man of the place, and a brother in good standing of the courch, had a note discounted at this old worthy bank. When it came of the courch, and a note discounted at this old worthy a bank. When it came dae, the president, at the solicitation of the maker's friends, though against his own judgment, extended it. When the final time of payment came, the note was discovered to be a forgery, to the scandal of the church and the astonishment of the town, but not that of the astute bank

The brethren, however, rallied around the erring one, the note was paid, and the matter supposed to be hushed up. Some time after, however, the bank re-ceived a letter from another financial institution, asking their opinion as to Mr.

M_s note.
"Old Nails" said he would answer the
letter which he did as follows:

"President — Bonk;
"Dean Sin: - In regard to Mr. — 'a note,
we would say: " If it is a forgery, it will be
said by the First — Church of Bushylown.
If it is genulue, it is not worth a cent. Respectfully yours,
NATHAMEL NATE, President."

As to Original Matter.

The Monmouth (III.) Atlas reflects a ould see the virtue of the boast which asines that so large a portion of their pages is original. Such originality is often maintained to the detriment of the paper. The best exchanges of our acquaintance are by no means those acquaintance are by mount of orig isal matter. There is more of editorial tact and talent required to make proper and practical selections than is put in requisition by the production of the valuating original papers, that seem to consider originality the only requisite for a good periodical. A good newspaper is always dependent upon other resources han its own. And the boast of a periodical that it is entirely original is too often like the boast of a library if it should claim to have the production of

Adam and Eve's Expulsion From the Garden of Eden.

you a simple question in scripture, and if you will answer it correctly. I will give you twenty-five dollars; if not, nothing." The clergyman brightened up at once and agreed to the proposition, being quite sure of his twenty-five dollars.

Well now," said the judge, " can you tell me why God drove Adam and Eve out of Paradise?" "Certainly," said the clergyman,

"Certainly," said the clergyman, "that is a very simple question; it was because they ate the forbidden fruit contrary to the command of God."

"There," said the judge, "It is as I supposed; I have asked that question of a hundred different clergyman and never vet got the surrant and I see you are no wiser than the rest. You ought to give me twenty-five dollars for being so ignorant of one of the most important facts in connection with the fall of man. But I will send you away with my simple blessing and the true answer to the question. If you will look into your Bible which you seem to have read so carefully, you will see it written: 'And the Lord God said Behold the man is become as one of us, to know good and evil; and now, lest he put had been perpetuated forever on this earth. Why, by this time we would have been piled mountains high upon each other, and what an awful struggle there would have been for life and hap-piness." The clergyman departed, a. The clergyman departed, a wiser if not a happier man.

A Sketch for Pilferers. Yesterday a fruit-dealer on Market street, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, incensed by the liberties taken by the loafers with his wares displayed at the door, placed a half gallon of Cayenne pepper in a basket, labeled it "New Zealand Cherries," and hung it in a conspicuous place in front of his stand. In a few minutes the next-door merchant sauntered up, inquired how trade was. a few minutes the next-door merchant sauntered up, inquired how trade was, picked up a New Zealand cherry, placed it in his mouth, and suddenly left to attend to a customer. The Rev. Dr. Bowly rounded too, observed that the yellow fever news from Memphis was not very encouraging this morning, and—ah! it had been years since he had a New Zealand cherry; whereupon he ate New Zealand chersy; whereupon he ate one, remarked that it was superb, wiped his weeping eyes on his coat-sleeve, sup-posed that New Zealand was getting warmer every year, wished the dealer good-morning and departed, lamenting the growing weakness of his eyes in the

A chronic dead-heat then came up, took a mouthful of cherries, spluttered

price of them 'ere New Zealand cherries, invested in a pint, put one in his mouth, took it out again, gave the fruit-dealer a lingering look of mild repreach, pulled off his coat and "waded inte" him. When he left, the fruit man with tendencies to practical jokes had a blue eye, a red nose, a puple face, a sprained wrist and several bushels of fruit scattered around among the small boys, while the same ringing roar of laughter was going.

All the state

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Science, the Fraud.

Old Judge Gustavius Swan, of Columbus, Ohio, was a "character" of his day. He was not a member of the church, yet he was a constant attendant on the militarations of the venerable Dr. Hoge, the distinguished pastor of the Presbyterian Church, and if he could not be called a pillar he certainly might, with his distinguished English protetype, claim to be a buttress of the church, supporting it from without. The judge was a constant and diligent student of the Bible and had a decided prachant for theological controversy, and it must be confessed seemed to take a special pleasure in puzzling the clergy, who frequently called upon him, with his knotty questions. One day a missionary called on him for a contribution. "Now," said the judge, "I'll tell you what I'll do; I will ask you a simple question in scripture, and if you will answer it correctly, I will give you to the second seemed to take a special pleasure in puzzling the clergy, who frequently called on him for a contribution. "Now," said the judge, "I'll tell you what I'll do; I will ask you a simple question in scripture, and if you will answer it correctly, I will give you twenty-five dollars if not. Stop this scientific business where it is, and don't let it go any further. It is robbing life of all that is worth living for.

can like to know him in a corner and jump on him. He has robbed us. O, give us hack them other days, when tears were tears, and not lime chloride of sodium other nauscating drags.

And now snother yahoo has been at it, and he states that blushing is caused by the enlargement of the blood vessels, at the intersection of the veins and arteries! There goes another pane of glass mashed all to thunder. Blushing is caused by the enlargement of the blood vessels is it? Well, suppose it is? Couldn't you have kept it to yourself, you Ethiopian? Suppose we go to a ball, now, like the ballat Oshkosh week before last, and after dancing a waltz we take occasion to hompliment our fair partner, as any gen leman would if he had any style appears to have level mur peace, and what do we see? We see the blood vessels are enlarging at the intersection of the veins with the arteries. Once we would have noticed a rosy blush—but not now! Ah, no; not now! The scientific fiend has got in his work on us; he has accomplished his devilish designs; and we stand there like a butcher that is bargaining for beef, and notice only written: 'And the Lord God said Behold the man is become as one of us, to know good and evil; and now, lest he put his hand and take cise of the tree of life and live forever: therefore the Lord God sent him forth from the garden of Eden to till the ground from whence he was taken.' Think," added the judge, with a sly twinkle in his eye. "what a great mercy it was thus to drive them out, for suppose they had by some chance got hold of the tree of life, and thus the race had been perpetuated forever on this earth. Why, by this time we would have been piled mountains high upon By the etherial.

How to Get Along.

Don't stop to tell stories in business

If you have a place of business but found there when wanted. No man can get rich by sitting around

tores and saloons. Never fool in business matters. Have order, system, regularity, and so promptness.

Do not meddle with business you

now nothing of. Do not kick everyone in your path. More miles can be made in one day by

going steadily than by stopping. Pay as you go.

A man of honor respects his word as be does his bond.

Help others when you can, but never give what you cannot afford because it fashionable. Learn to say no. No necessity of assapping it out-dog-fashion, but say it-firmly and respectfully.

Use your own brains rather than those

Learn to think and act for yourself. Keep ahead rather than behind the

Mortality in India from Snake Bites.

Readers will be startled to learn that, them out, with an imprecation, all over according to a return published in Januthe fruit, stuffed a pear, a banana and a ary, 1878, no fewer than 22,000 human bunch of grapes into his mouth to take

the fruit, stuffed a pear, a banana and a bunch of grapes into his mouth to take out the taste, informed the dealer that he would have him prosecuted for keeping green fruit, and went down the street to the pump. A lady with two children next appeared, stopped to admire the cherries, asked if she mightn't fust taste of them—she never had seen any before—supplied the children and walked away—walked away with a face fiery with scorn and anger, while the children set up a howl that brought all the people to the doors and windows and drove all the policemen off the street.

Thus the fun went on all the morning. The fruit-dealer never laughed so much in all his life. The occupants of the adjacent and opposite stores and a shoal of small boys soon learned what was up, and watched and joined in a ringing roar as each new victim tried the cherries. Finally, a solemn-looking countryman lounged up, inquired the price of them'ere New Zealand cherries, invested in a pint, put one in his mouth, took it out again, gave the fruit-dealer a

Personalities in Politics.

The New York Leangelist on "person-lities in politics" says: "There should slities in politics" says: "There should be no hesitation in telling the simple truth about a bad man who is lifted juto dencies to practical jokes had a blue eye, a red nose, a pupie face, a sprained wrist and several bushels of fruit scattered around among the small boys, while the same ringing roar of laughter was going up from the lookers-on.

A Boy's Dishonesty.—M Legouve tells us of an interesting consultation a mother had with him about her boy who was in the daily habit, as she was horrified to learn, of stealing sugar from his aunt's drawer where she kept it for an occasional and an extra cup of coffee. The fond mother, who had believed him almost faultless, foresaw in him the makings of a thief, a burglar. Her friend laughed a little and predicted that he would outgrow it. Soon after, while strolling through the garden with a visitor, the mother to her even greater horror, saw him go into her room, take some money from her purse and put it into his pocket. She was thoroughly alarmed.

She recalled several instances where

At the Western railway station two young men are awaiting the departure of the St. Garmain train. The elder of the two says to the other, who is watching a lady with some tenacity:

"Don't look at that woman that way."

"Why not?"

"Because, one day, in this very place, I contemplated a hittle hady as you are contemplating this one."

"Well,"

"Well,"

"Well,"

"Well,"

"Well,"

"Well,"

"At the Western railway station two young men are awaiting the departure of the Strange Enough.

A generous Man.

A Generous Man.

A certain old gentleman, very rich as thieves. Only a few days before a lad of sixteen was expelled from college for stealing a five franc piece from one of his friends, meeting him, excelling a five franc piece from one of his comrades. After long thinking about it, but without informing anyone, she pulpit it sang leadly when the people sang, was silent during prayer, but when the minister preached it chirped occasionally as if to encourage him. It remained until the congregation was formally dismissed, and then See away.

The father, himself, and his protein without his pocket. She was thoroughly alarmed.

She was thoroughly alarmed.

A certain old gentleman, very rich as thieves. Only a few days before a lad of sixteen was expelled from college for one of his friends, meeting him, excluded several instances where children of her friends had been detected as thieves. Only a few days before a lad of sixteen was expelled from college for one of his friends, meeting him, excluded several instances where children of her friends had been detected as thieves. Only a few days before a lad of sixteen was expelled from college for one of his friends, meeting him, excluded the pulpit had been detected as thieves. Only a few days before a lad of sixteen was expelled from college for one of pulpit him to some test, which would show whether his fault was mere thoughtlessness or ingrained dishengery.

His father, himself, and his poother were birtheday present."

Well, I have been contemplating ber formation of